

DUTCH FLAT ENQUIRER.

VOL. IX.

DUTCH FLAT, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 7, 1868.

NO. 17.

DUTCH FLAT ENQUIRER.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY THE ENQUIRER PUBLISHING COMPANY.

TERMS:

One Year.....\$5 00
Six Months.....3 00
Advertisements conspicuously inserted at reasonable rates.

No Advertisements or Subscriptions discontinued until all arrearages are paid except at the option of the Proprietor.

JOB WORK.

We would respectfully inform our friends and others who may require printing of any kind, that we are prepared to execute orders in a style unsurpassed by any office in the State, and at reduced rates.

BUSINESS CARDS.

H. H. FELLOWS,
HALE & FELLOWS,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW.
Will practice in all the Courts of Place and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme Court.
Office—In brick block, opposite the Temple Saloon, Astoria. 423 y

C. A. TWEED **E. L. CRAIG,**
TWEED & CRAIG,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW.
Will practice in all the Courts of Place and adjoining counties.
Office—in Astoria, opposite the Temple Saloon. 423 y

ED. H. GAYLORD,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.
Will practice in all the Courts of Place and adjoining counties.
Office—in the National Hotel building, Main street, Dutch Flat. 423 y

W. S. COOKE,
CONSTABLE OF TOWNSHIP NO. 4.
General Collector and Agent—will pay particular attention to the settling of all business entrusted to his care.
Office—In the Court-room, Golden Eagle Hall, Dutch Flat. 423 y

H. W. NELSON,
SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN, DUTCH FLAT.
Office one door above the Theater. Main street. 423 y

M. W. WILSON, M. D.,
SURGEON AND MECHANICAL DENTIST.
Operations performed and warranted to give satisfaction.
Office—in the National Hotel, Dutch Flat. 423 y

O. H. PETERSON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, IOWA HILL.
Office opposite Wells, Fargo & Co.'s. 423 y

SEWING MACHINES.

DON'T BE DECEIVED.

WHEELER & WILSON'S
SEWING MACHINES!

Try it is the Best and Surest Test of Merit.

OVER 200,000

WHEELER & WILSON'S
SEWING MACHINES!

HAVE BEEN SOLD

Since they were introduced to Public Notice. And the demand is

GREATER NOW THAN EVER BEFORE.

IS MORE EVIDENCE NEEDED?

Read the following:

At the MISSION WOOLEN MILLS a Trial of SEWING MACHINES took place at which the WHEELER & WILSON, FLORENCE and other Machines were represented. After a thorough and impartial test of the merits of the different Machines, the

MISSION WOOLEN MILL COMPANY Decided in Favor of **WHEELER & WILSON,** Over all Others.

Are orders for Thirty New Machines, paying Gold for the same.

W. M. STODDARD, Agent,
Cor. Montgomery and Sacramento streets, San Francisco. 423 y

DISTRICT COURT SUMMONS.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY of Placer, in the District Court of the 14th Judicial District of said State. The People of the State of California, to

J. B. LEVYNE, Greeting: You are hereby summoned to answer the complaint of **HANNAH LEVYNE**, in said Court, filed against you, within ten days from the service of this writ, inclusive of the day of service, if served on you in this county; but if served on you without said County, and within said District, twenty days; and if served on you without said County and District, then in forty days from such service, exclusive of the day of service, in an action commenced on the 4th day of December, 1867, to obtain judgment of matrimony now existing between you, Defendant, J. B. Levyne, and Hannah Levyne, Plaintiff herein. Plaintiff also prays that certain property, described in Plaintiff's complaint, as the homestead of said Plaintiff and Defendant, be decreed to Plaintiff as her share of the common property of Plaintiff and Defendant, all of which you will find fully set out in Plaintiff's complaint on file, a certified copy of which is herewith served. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to answer the complaint as hereinbefore served, and apply to the Court for relief against her in her complaint.

In witness whereof, I, D. W. Spear, Clerk of the said Court, do hereunto set my hand and impress the seal of said Court, at office in Astoria, this 4th day of December, 1867.

D. W. SPEAR, Clerk,
By **N. G. AMBELL, Deputy.**

LUKIN'S
WINES AND LIQUORS,
333 MONTGOMERY STREET
1st San Francisco.

CENTRAL PACIFIC RAILROAD.

RAILROAD AND STAGES.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Monday, Nov. 11, until further notice, the trains of the Central Pacific Railroad will run as follows:

GOING EAST:
Passenger trains will leave Sacramento at 6:30 A. M., arrive at Chico at 10 A. M., Accommodation and Way Freight Train at 2:30 P. M., arrive at Colfax at 9 P. M.

GOING WEST:
Passenger trains leave Chico at 6:45 A. M., arriving at Sacramento at 12:42 P. M. Accommodation and Way Freight train leaves Colfax at 6:10 A. M., arriving at Sacramento at 11:16 P. M.

The morning Passenger Trains connect at Auburn with stages for Yankee Jim, Forest Hill, Michigan Bluff, Greenwood and Georgetown; and at Colfax with stages for Grass Valley, Nevada, San Juan, Campdownville, Forest City, Downsville and Iowa Hill; and at Dutch Flat with stages for Little York, Yuba, Red Dog and Nevada, and at Chico with stages for Summit City, Astoria, Virginia City, and all points in the State of Nevada.

The 6:30 A. M. up train connects at the Junction with the cars of the California Central Railroad for Lincoln and Marysville and all points north.

All trains run daily, Sundays excepted.
C. CROCKER, Superintendent.

PIONEER STAGE COMPANY.

NEW ARRANGEMENT.

On and after MAY 8, 1868, the Coaches of the Pioneer Stage Company will

Leave Chico daily at 1 o'clock, P. M., for Virginia City, Nevada.

Returning, arrive at Chico at 6:30 A. M. This line connects at Colfax with the coaches for Iowa Hill, Grass Valley, Nevada, Marysville and all points north.

Office, at Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express Office, Chico.
I. HAMMOND, Agent.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

SACRAMENTO, CALIF.

—AND—
SAN FRANCISCO.

Importers of

Dental and Surgical Instruments,

TEETH, GOLD FOIL, FORCEPS OF ALL KINDS, DENTAL CASES, ALL SIZES, WITH AND WITHOUT RUBBER.

MENT, VULCANIZERS, AND ALL MATERIAL FOR DENTISTRY.

BURRS, DRILLS AND EXCAVATORS; ANATOMICAL PREPARATIONS.

In Short, Everything Used by the Dental Profession.

One Stock was never better at present.

BOOKS.

We have constantly on hand all the Standard Works on Dentistry.

Are Agents for the "DENTAL COSMOS," published in Philadelphia, which is the best monthly work on Dentistry published.

The Dental profession can rely upon having their orders filled in the best possible manner and with dispatch.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
202 y Chico, Sacramento and San Francisco.

OAKLAND COLLEGE SCHOOL!

In this school the patron has the choice of several departments of instruction, all well graded.

THE JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.

Is especially qualified to meet the wants of young boys.

THE SENIOR ENGLISH.

Affords a thorough course of instruction in Elementary English Branches, Theoretical and Practical Business, the Practical Sciences and Art.

THE SENIOR CLASSICAL.

Is designed for those who intend to prepare for a Collegiate Course—furnishing the Preparatory Department of the College of California.

The Modern Languages receive especial attention.

For Catalogues or further information, address I. H. BRAYTON, Principal, Oakland, Cal.

Aug. 10-11

HYDRAULIC HOSE MANUFACTORY.

THREE SEAMS.

Sewed with twenty ply twine and guaranteed to stand the pressure of one hundred to two hundred feet fall.

One to Three Ply Hose Made.

All orders promptly attended to. Texts, Awnings, Bags, and all kinds sewing to order.

S. BOWARD,
aug11-ly 326 Davis street, San Fran sco

FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE.

Copy of the Report of the Committee of Awards at the Fair of the

AMERICAN INSTITUTE
NEW YORK, 1865.

To the FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE CO. for the Best Family Sewing Machine.

Highest Premium! Gold Medal!

REASONS:

1st.—Its simplicity and great range of work.

2d.—The Reversible Feed Motion.

3d.—The perfect finish and substantial manner in which the Machine is made.

4th.—The rapidity of its working and the quality of the work done.

5th.—The self-adjusting Tension.

The Florence was awarded the first and highest premium at the State Fair of California, the only Fair on the Pacific coast at which any two double tread Sewing Machines were exhibited in competition in 1865.

The Florence received the only premium awarded, by the Mechanics Institute of San Francisco, in 1864 and 1865, to any Sewing Machine. Sewing Machine Co., or Agent. The claim of a competitor to a medal is without any foundation whatever.

Wherever the Florence has been brought in competition with other Sewing Machines, it has always been declared the best. It is the most simple, the most substantial, the most efficient, and its use is easily learned. Every Machine sold is guaranteed in the full sense of the word.

SEND FOR CIRCULARS and samples of work.

SAMUEL HILL, GENERAL AGENT.

111 MONTGOMERY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

111 y

A. F. COLLINS, GEO. H. WHEATON, J. C. LUTHER, Late with Dodge Bros. & Co. Dodge Bros. & Co.

COLLINS WHEATON & LUHRS,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

—AND—
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

BUTTER,
CHEESE,
LARD,

HAMS,
BACON, &c., &c.

219 Front Street, San Francisco.

Liberal Advances Made on All Country Produce. 423 y

MUSIC IN CAMP.

Two armies covered hill and plain, And have dared to censure his acts, and he will treat all alike.

This desperado assumes an air of bravado and defiance, and has intimidated the people of the region which he curses with his presence.

A ferry privilege on Red river, which was recently put up at public sale, and which would have brought a good figure, was knocked down at \$10 because he had given notice that he didn't want anybody to bid on it, and he then made the purchaser transfer the privilege to him.

Among the latest and most fiendish acts of this desperate villain were a number of murders committed on Sulphur Fork, in Bowie county, in the vicinity of his father-in-law's residence. He went with two companions to the house of an old man, an acquaintance and friend of his father-in-law, and riding up to the porch, he saw two colored men who came to the door.

The old man went out to remonstrate with him, when he said with a malignant smile: "Old man you are of no account; you have outlived your usefulness," and presenting his revolver, fired, inflicting a fatal wound. The poor man fell to the ground and his two daughters ran to his assistance, when Baker knocked one of them down and left her bleeding and senseless. He then went to the fire-place, and remarking that the old house had stood long enough took a shovelful of coals and thrust them upon a bed. Another daughter pulled the bed clothes off to extinguish the fire, when he drew a knife and cut her in the most horrible manner. After committing these diabolical acts, and treating the whole affair as a good joke, he left and went to his father-in-law's house, telling him that perhaps he had better go over to his friends as they were in some trouble over there. When the neighbors went to the house the old man and one of his daughters were dead.

This crowning act of atrocious crime aroused the citizens, and a party was organized to capture and kill Baker. He, however, made his escape, and is still at large. It is to be hoped that the effort to rid the country of such a malignant fiend may not be abandoned.

The tyrannical act of this villain was a sad proof of the power of a malignant fiend may not be abandoned.

As we sat in one of our city cars the other day, a young mother entered, dragging after her three babies, and seated herself with a sigh of such weariness that it arrested our lazy attention and set curiosity at work to trace that sigh to its source.

She was a delicate little woman, with a face whose deep-cut lines and premature wrinkles told so plainly of overwork that it might have moved any looker-on to pity.

Yet there she sat—poor, little, pale, jaded, dull-eyed, worn-out, old young woman—a slave to the hardest mistress that ever shod an iron heel with velvet.

For she was dressed from the crown of her head to the sole of her foot according to the "very latest" rules of Fashion.

Everything she wore, though of inexpensive material, was cut as carefully and trimmed as elaborately as if she were the laziest belle of Fifth Avenue, with a score to execute her senseless whims.

Her three children were decked off in like manner utterly regardless, if not of money, at least of time, their little garments, all snow white, were tucked embroidered, braided, flounced to the last inch, shining with starch and faultless in their make.

And each poor baby was a moving mass of finery, just fit to sit up in the window of a "ladies' Emporium" as a sample of "Work of the best quality done here."

Now if people who have plenty of time and money to waste choose to make little puppets of their children, they can do so with some show of reason under the plea that they have nothing else to do; but for the mother of a family, who is evidently her own nurse, seamstress, and maid of all work, to tax herself so needlessly, so absurdly as that! Is it not incomprehensible? And she is but one of thousands.

Yet slow-brained people wonder every day why the women of this generation are not as healthy as their grandmothers. Reasons why are plenty, and this is one of them: The grandmother of that waxen-faced expiring fragment of womanhood had but two "best" gowns—one for winter, one for summer—and she wore them half a life time without wasting any anxiety or labor on either. With her mother's brooch, and a fine kerchief, and some rich old lace handed down by an amiable grandmother, she was equipped for any occasion of dignity or importance. Then her children were calico dresses, "linsey woolsey" petticoats and homespun stockings; played with dolls, and said their catechisms, and were so much healthier, happier, and better children than the little men and women who walk our streets to-day.

Now, the laws of Fashion change as rapidly as the seasons, and are so arbitrary that the shape of a collar, the width of a ribbon, the size of a bow, will determine one's claims to eligibility.

And if it be folly in the rich to yield themselves to such tyranny, how much sadder their golden hours of leisure, their health, sometimes even life itself, in the senseless straining after empty and unsatisfying frippery which does not belong to them, and cannot add one iota to their solid comfort and happiness!

And the children—ah, me! Said a little lady of ten years in our hearing: "You see, aunty, my veil is real lace," and she held it up for admiration as if profoundly impressed with the importance of the weighty fact. Said another: "Will it do for me to wear this collar to the Park?" "Why not?" we asked innocently. "Why, it isn't a Shakespeare collar!" she replied, with wide-open eyes at our ignorance.

Oh, if mothers, rich and poor, would but give up that wearying struggle to comply with the demands of Fashion! If they would put upon their children comfortable, wholesome, neat, inexpensive dresses, and then devote the extra time and money to healthy recreation or culture; if they would go out and romp with them, play merry tunes that will

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set their little feet flying over the floor; read good books, study good pictures; in short, fill every cup brim-full of the pleasures that satisfy and cannot harm, then the sweetness of such a childhood will blossom and bear fruit in the future, when such flippery as beads and ribbons, and their poor miserable work and perished.

Children really need no such adornment. God made them beautiful, and beautiful they will be if His work is not tampered with. If they are healthy, happy, and innocent, they will always be the loveliest of God's gifts, and need no aid of ruffles or embroidery to make them attractive.

A JOURNEY THROUGH CENTRAL CHINA.—In addition to the letters concerning Dr. Livingstone read at the last meeting of the Royal Geographical Society, in London, an interesting and important memoir "On a Journey through Central China, from Canton to Hankow," by Mr. A. S. Bickmore, was read and discussed.

Mr. Bickmore left Canton on the 7th of August, 1866, with the intention of following a route proposed for a future railway to Hankow, by way of Quelin and the banks of Siang affluent of the Yang-tse. It being autumn, and the season unusually dry, the upper courses of both the Cassia and the Siang were encumbered by rapids; at other times he believed it would be possible to travel from Canton through the interior of China to Shanghai in the same boat.

Near the populous city of Quelin, Mr. Bickmore narrowly escaped massacre by the unruly populace, notwithstanding the protection afforded him by the Mandarins on board.

The country had been in a state of anarchy since the Taiping rebellion, and even boats belonging to the imperial government, with the Mandarins on board, were frequently plundered by hordes of ruffians on the banks of the river. Thence forward his Chinese guides kept him closely confined in his boat, that he might escape observation and reach the Yang-tse in safety. The canal connecting the Yang-tse basin with that of the Siang can only be used by boats drawing two feet of water. The water is kept in by dams built across wherever a rapid would occur, and allowing an escape only through a small gap deep enough for a single boat to pass.

At Si-chang on the Siang river, are situated the principal coal mines of the region, and some fifty boats were seen loading. The mines are nothing more than deep pits in the sides of the hills, and consequently only surface coal is obtained. It is to be expected that better coal would occur below the water level but as soon as the miners come to water they are obliged to abandon the mines for want of proper pumping apparatus.

From Si-chang to Moukden, north Pekin, there is a continued series of coal mines on the flank of the elevations that form the western border of the great plain.

A striking spectacle was presented on arriving at Tung-tung lake, at the junction of the Siang with the Yang-tse. A heavy northerly wind had been blowing for six or seven days, and few or no boats had been able to proceed; a southerly breeze then set in, and all the boats that had been harboring in many creeks and bays came out, and at sunrise such a sight was obtained as numbered by the hundred millions. As far as the eye could reach the surface of the lake was thickly feathered with white sails, some in sunshine some in shadow, and some in the dim distance apparently gliding on a thin film of air above the water. Four hundred and forty boats were counted in sight at one time. The Poyang lake lower down the river is one of the same character. It has been noticed that these great lakes have near them a group of high mountains; this is only another way of stating that where there has been an unusual evaporation there has been a corresponding depression.

The President explained that Mr. Bickmore was a young American traveler of high promise, who had been occupied during three years in exploring the islands of the Malay Archipelago, and had finished his travels by passing through the unfrequented part of China—unvisited by Europeans since the days of old Jesuits—and traversing Mongolia and Siberia from Pekin to St. Petersburg.

A DESPERATE AND FATAL RECONTER.—Another one of those desperate and fatal reconters of which the past year has been so fruitful in the Rocky Mountain country, says the Sweetwater Miner—a newspaper just started, took place at the small settlement on Henry's Fork, a few miles to the eastward of Fort Bridger, on Wednesday the 27th of January last. Our informant states that two men—one a Mexican by the name of Juan Montoyer, and another generally known as "English George," (late a partner in some ferry on Snake river) got into a difficulty over a horse race and some bad whisky which terminated in the shooting and death of both parties. The particulars, as we gather them, are these: George and two others were at the cabin of Montoyer playing cards, when the subject of the recent horse race was broached during the conversation, Montoyer accused George—who rode one of the horses—of having thrown off the race. As usual in such cases, the parties were not very choosy in their selection of language, and bad blood was the consequence. George not being armed left for his cabin, and having procured a revolver returned to the cabin of Montoyer, whom he found at the door, pistol in hand. George had his hand on his revolver, but had not drawn it from its scabbard, when Montoyer asked him why he did not draw, and commenced firing, discharging one barrel of his pistol at George, the ball taking effect just above the left nipple, turning George part way round, and while in that position again discharged, hitting him in the right side, the ball passing entirely through the chest and lodging in the left arm. The second shot brought George to the ground in a dying condition; but while he was in the agonies of death he managed to draw his pistol from its scabbard, and steadying it with both hands fired

at the Mexican, who had continued to advance toward him; the ball striking Montoyer in the lower part of the abdomen and ranging upward, inflicting a fatal wound, bringing him to the ground, after falling, he crawled up to George—in whom life was by this time extinct—and shot two more balls into the corpse, one entering the head at the left eye, and the other passing through the neck. Immediately after finishing his bloody work he rolled over and was a corpse. Five minutes after the fight commenced the fierce spirits of the combatants had winged their flight to another world.

DOMESTIC LIFE.—THE BELLE BOYD-HARDING DIVORCE CASE.—THE SOUTHERN SPY DIVORCED FROM HER HUSBAND.

Belle Boyd Harding, plaintiff, vs. Samuel W. Harding, defendant. Another chapter in the eventful history of Belle Boyd, "Stonewall" Jackson's favorite scout in the Shenandoah Valley during the campaign in Virginia, closed yesterday when Judge Cardozo, at Supreme Court Chambers, rendered a decision dissolving the bonds of matrimony between the "Belle of the Valley" and Samuel W. Harding. At the close of her career, which rendered her name historic in connection with some of the events of the late rebellion, Belle went to England and made her debut as an actress at one of the London theatres.

While in the exercise of her new vocation she became acquainted with a man named Samuel W. Harding, and subsequently, on the 25th of August, 1864, was married to him in that city, at St. James Church, Piccadilly. She continued to perform in

DUTCH FLAT ENQUIRER.

SATURDAY, MARCH 7, '68.

REPLY TO THE PLACER HERALD.

We clip the following communication from the *State Capital Reporter*:

EDITOR REPORTER: My attention was called to an article in the *Placer Herald*, a day or two since, headed "The Railroad and the Reporter." With the controversy now being carried on between the *Reporter* and the *Placer Herald* I have nothing to do, nor do I purpose to interfere, believing the editors of the former amply competent to sustain themselves in the course they have thought proper to pursue in relation to one of the greatest enterprises inaugurated in this or any previous age. If for no other reason, the fact that there has no justice, argument or logic been produced by the "doughty knight" of the *Herald*, in answer to the truths advanced to the public generally from the pens of correspondents. But the *Herald*, being unable to successfully confute and righteously compete in argument with the *Reporter*, resorts to the miserable subterfuge of abusing one of the employees of the office—myself—and endeavoring to make it appear first that it was by reason of my being employed as a workman in the office of the *Reporter* that the reply was made to an article in the *Herald* on the 21st of January by you in regard to the Central Pacific Railroad Company. It is well known, sir, that I am in favor of the project of railroad, the reasons for which I have time and again given to the public; and had I not been previously in favor of internal improvements, and the fostering and encouragement of an enterprise which is destined to bring to us tenfold blessings for the trifling investments at present put into it, my sense of justice and right would compel me to oppose the crusade being carried on toward this corporation by the *Herald* editor and others as ignorant of the facts as I am.

I will here allude to the manner in which many of the signatures have been obtained to the petitions and the persons who have been induced to sign them. Many of those who signed the petitions, and which came to the Senators from Placer for presentation in a continental stream, were, in very many instances, signed by non-taxpayers, non-voters and non-residents, whose names were obtained for the apparent purpose of keeping company with those who were conscious of being guilty of a mean trick and wanted company in order that the opposition might be divided around in homeopathic doses.

But I dissent. It was not my intention to argue the injustice of reducing railroad fares, but put myself straight to the public as to the charges of the *Herald*. I have seen no reason to change my political sentiments from those advocated during the rebellion. I was opposed then, and am still, to a disruption of the Union. I am not indebted to the *Placer Herald* for the privilege of writing in the *Reporter* office that I may earn a living, but to a private friend. The Central Pacific Railroad, nor any one in its behalf, ever paid me a dollar for anything, even for writing or publishing for them, except the advertisement which is in every respectable newspaper on the line of the road. The *Herald* has not got it I believe. The *Placer Herald* opposed the railroad, and Mr. Walkup, who canvassed the county in opposition to the railroad at the time, well knew this fact when he penned his article for the *Herald* on Saturday last. He asserts that I received paid up stock, donating the one dollar, and also false. I have never, as before stated, received a dollar or any other evidence of value from the company, save for legitimate advertising, passenger and freight cars. I hope the above may be satisfactory to Mr. Walkup; if not, I can satisfy him. I have no confessions to make to him or any of his. If the proprietor of the *Reporter* see fit to employ me as a compositor, I suppose they have the right to do so, and the matter of the *Reporter* would never drop upon the shoulders of Walkup so long as he persists in his uncalculated attempts to deprive an innocent party from making his support for him and family. I would like to know where the ex-Lieutenant Governor's vaunted affection for the working-man comes in. As to the character and hollow professions, I can easily see that he is well supplied. With him I am done. His whole article, so far as it alludes to the "ex-editor from Dutch Flat," is maliciously false, and I believe he knew it to be so when he wrote it. Thanking you for the privilege of setting myself right:

I am, respectfully,
E. B. BOYCE.

March 3, 1868.
As we do not exchange with that dirty sheet, the *Placer Herald*, we cannot fully judge the article which called forth the above communication; but we gather enough to know that there is a malicious attack on the part of Mr. Walkup to gratify a personal spite. The course pursued by the *Herald* in the matter receives the earnest condemnation of all good citizens.

THAT SUPPER.—On Tuesday evening last it was our pleasure to partake of one of the finest suppers that we have seen spread for many a day; we allude to the complimentary supper tendered by E. W. Watmore to Chas. Seffens. The arrangement of the table was grand, and the expense seemed to have been totally ignored by Mr. Watmore in getting up the whole affair. Wine and tobacco were free and plenty, and a happier and more sociable crowd could hardly be gotten together. The following are some of the toasts proposed:

Our Host and Hostess.—Rev. Mr. Benton, Mining and Commercial Interests of California.—S. Y. Halsey. The first President of our Union, the Father of his Country, Gen. George Washington.—N. W. Blanchard, responded to by C. J. Brown. The Army and Navy—George Squiers. The Congress of the United States, the safeguard and bulwark of Constitutional Liberty.—C. M. Kopp. The Fire Department—George M. Halsey. The Legal Profession—Doctor Wilson, responded to by C. J. Brown. England's great champion of universal liberty, John Bright.—W. M. Sharon. The Medical Profession.—I. T. Coffin. The Heroes of '76 and '61.—W. S. Cooke. To the memory of Abraham Lincoln, the noblest of America's Statesmen.—G. W. Towle. The young ladies, the pomegranate flowers of our land. May they ever be seen advancing the interests of humanity and ardently loving that noble class of community Old Bachelors.—C. J. Brown. The company broke up about half past twelve A. M.

REVIVAL MEETINGS.—For the past three weeks revival meetings have been held almost every night in the Methodist Church; but with limited success thus far, as regards new acquisitions. Here is a splendid chance for those who wish to become Christians, in the true sense of the word. The meetings will hereafter be held at the Union Church.

SANTA CLARA UNION.—We have received the first number of a new paper, published at Santa Clara, under the name stated above, by Bannister & Swinnerton. Politically it supports the Union party. It announces that it will not accept any of a certain class of advertisements, (doctors) as they design to make it a family paper. We wish them success.

NEW PAPER.—A new paper is to be started at Grass Valley, sometime during the coming month by B. F. Hollis & Co. It is to be Union in politics. Hollis stamped Nevada county for the Democratic party last Fall. He is said to be a good sign painter.

IN FULL BLAST.—We learn that the miners at Gold Run, are nearly all at work in their claims; they having made some satisfactory arrangements with the Water Companies in regard to the price of water.

CLAR.—Again we are blessed with the appearance of that genial body, Old Sol.

LETTER FROM JENNY.

DUTCH FLAT, MARCH 5, 1868.

EDITOR ENQUIRER:—Will you allow me to say a few more words through the columns of your paper? (To be sure.—Ed. Enq.) Well, Mary was visiting at our house when the last ENQUIRER came.

We were having a sewing-see, Mary and I, in the back parlor, with the house all alone to ourselves. If you had happened to be passing about the time we were reading Bachelor's Peepers and Bed Bug's communications, I guess you'd have thought there was something very funny going on inside. And so there was, for I laughed till I couldn't stand up and until Mary declared that if I didn't stop I'd raise the neighbors, when I tried to stop and couldn't. Then Mary commenced and laughed till she got the cramps and couldn't sit still and had to get up and walk about, and kept it up till she had to lay down on the sofa and kick, to straighten herself out, and I got frightened and quit for a while, because I thought Mary was going into convulsions, it was so unlike her, she is usually such a quiet, sober creature. Well, after a while we got started again, and laughed by spells, all that day and pretty much all that night after going to bed. Bachelor's Adventure was very good, and so was Peepers' poetry, but what tickled me most was Bed Bug's idea that Mary was a—"ah—well"—a man! of course there was a chance for lots of fun about that! I think that Bed Bug must be one of those "crazy bed-bugs" that we read about. I wonder how he got such an idea in his head? Mary a man! I say she isn't, I, Jenny, whom he says "he knows to be a woman by the ear marks," say that in matter of sex Mary and I are as much alike as two peas in a pod. O Mr. Bed Bug, ar'n't you a smarty?—The conceit of the "lords of creation" they think they know it all, know every thing! How often their claims to superior wisdom lead them to make a laughing stock of themselves! What vain creatures they are, how easily deceived, and how easily they—"ah—well"—deceive themselves! and never is it thoroughly done as when they are just slightly assisted in the performance. Think of "ah—well"—think of Bed Bug!—Wonder if all his great fund of female knowledge is thus "based on the bed's rock"? If so, mustn't he be a great judge of the Supreme—sex? and oughtn't his "findings" to be respected? Guess he is, like a good many masculine who have too much to say about "live females," a better judge of cotton and saw-dust "figures," such as appear in milliner's windows, than of women of real flesh and blood. O no, it isn't as plain as day that he has gathered all he knows about our sex from the study of milliners' "models" and dry goods "dummies" stuck up in the windows! I'll bet that, with all his smartness, a good "shape" got up to his nostrils and worked with springs by a ventriloquist could be made to deceive him into an offer of matrimony—especially if it had nice legs! I never saw a "know-all" in my life but what he was a regular muggins. I can easily imagine the gentleman gazing into some milliner's window, infatuated with the "charms" of a female model there displayed, and snapping his eyes and stroking his beard and thinking—"ah—well"—thinking of securing her for a "mother for his offspring." And, all things considered, I think such a choice of a helpmate would be a very judicious one for him, for, if regularly wound up every morning, she could do all the house-work he will ever want done, entertain all the visitors who will ever call on him, and attend to all the "offspring" likely ever to claim his paternal care—and do it all, I guess, without hiring any help!

O, but I'm glad all masculines are not overflowing with such conceit! All have gushed with it, though, at sometime, I guess? At least all I've ever been acquainted with have, but many have been cured, and all my present acquaintances are free of it in the offensive degree, so that all whom I acknowledge as personal friends are very agreeable fellows. It seems to be something born in a man and which he has to get rid of before a certain age, or die the social death—and that's what's the matter with Bed Bug who is dying of it, and nobody cares a fig. There's nothing that will put it to flight like female training—don't think Bed Bug ever had a female trainer, his conceit may have led him to try and train a female, but I'll bet my bonnet that he went very bunglingly about it and had to use force? Yes, female training, that's what takes the born craziness out of you men. Show me a man who has loved half a dozen affectionate girls in turn, or in other words, a man who has had half a dozen affectionate girl trainers, and I'll show you a very modest, sensible and desirable companion. You bet, only such are first class companions for ladies. Now there's Bachelor, I think he's becoming eligible to companionship very fast. I know by the way he writes that he is under training, and is getting rid of his questionable qualities rapidly. I'm considerably prepossessed in his favor, you bet, and I think first rate of her, whoever she may be, who has him in hand, and is trying to finish up the Creator's plan of making him a gentleman—which is one of the finishing off jobs that we women were put here on earth to do. But there's Peepers, I hardly know what to think about him, am inclined to think he has been in the hopper, but never been regularly through; or, in other words, that he has been trained a little, but by a very bad trainer, some transient, scallywag adventuress perhaps, with no heart

in her bosom, and going round seeking whom she might beguile. Don't despair, but keep peeping, Peepers, for if she gets out of a job she may come sailing back to take up her work; and if she don't, be comforted, Peepers, in the thought that it is always possible for one woman to take up another's work, though abruptly thrown down, and go on with it with happy effect, and that there are several girls about who would think you a prize and would like to have the job of finishing you up. But quit peeping, Peepers, as we pass, or quit talking about it, just which you'd rather.

Guess I will answer a few things Bed Bug has said, and stop. He says, "As a rule, women are easily flattered." Now, that isn't so; women have a great deal of flattery offered them, because "as a rule" that is about all the masculines are capable of offering in social intercourse. There isn't one in a dozen loaded with anything else, and as women must necessarily appear, in accordance with the popular idea, as meek and passive creatures, they are obliged to sit still and let the masculines spout it at them. Flattery is a dose that women are forced to pretend to take just as often as the door-bells ring and empty-headed fellows come smirking into their presence—that's what our definition of flattery amounts to. Its precious little of it we swallow, I can assure you, and Bed Bug's assertion that it is *used* shows how he has been deceived in the flattery business. He says I have no right to call flattery of my kind by that name. That's right, it isn't necessary for a gentleman to pretend to take just as often as the door-bells ring and empty-headed fellows come smirking into their presence—that's what our definition of flattery amounts to. Its precious little of it we swallow, I can assure you, and Bed Bug's assertion that it is *used* shows how he has been deceived in the flattery business. He says I have no right to call flattery of my kind by that name. That's right, it isn't necessary for a gentleman to pretend to take just as often as the door-bells ring and empty-headed fellows come smirking into their presence—that's what our definition of flattery amounts to. Its precious little of it we swallow, I can assure you, and Bed Bug's assertion that it is *used* shows how he has been deceived in the flattery business.

SMASHED.—We are informed says the *Sacramento Union* that a snow slide occurred on the line of the Pacific Railroad, about a mile and a half this side of Cisco, yesterday (March 4th), by which eight Chinamen were buried. Two were afterward dug out alive, and the other six dead. Three or four other snow slides occurred in the same locality and some of the snow sheds have been destroyed. A turning tablet at Cisco was lately destroyed by a slide. Several locomotives and 200 men have been sent up to clear the track and repair damages. The loss to the railroad company by the storm is estimated at a very high figure.

WITHIN our memory we do not recall the occurrence of a storm of rain which could equal in severity that portion of the late storm, which occurred on Monday and Tuesday; the rain falling, at all appearances, in solid sheets.

MARRIED.
In San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 19, D. W. Spear, of Auburn, to Mrs. M. H. Bronson.
In Dutch Flat, March 1st, by the Rev. J. E. Benton, Henry Steinberg to Amelia Scheidtm.

BORN.
At Red Dog, Nevada county, March 2d, the wife of Wm. Moriarty, of a daughter.

Redstone Quartz Mining Company. Location of works: Lost Camp District, Placer county, Cal. Notice: There are delinquent on the following described stock, on account of assessment held on the Second day of August, 1867, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Montano Gold and Silver Mining Company. Situated in the Illinois Mining District, County of Placer and State of California. At a meeting of said Company held at the store of S. A. Hall, at Colfax, said county, on Saturday, the 22nd day of February, 1868, an assessment of twelve cents per foot was levied on the claims of said company, payable immediately, in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at his office in Colfax, in said county, on or before the 15th day of April, 1868, shall be deemed delinquent, and unless payment be made before, will be sold on Tuesday, the 5th day of May, 1868, to pay said delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale. By order of said company, JONATHAN BROWN, Secretary.

Colfax, Feb. 22, 1868.

ISAAC T. COFFIN.

PHOTOGRAPH ARTIST,
GOLDEN EAGLE HALL, DUTCH FLAT.

All work known to the art done in a first class manner, at a reduction of San Francisco prices, and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases, or the money refunded.

**TO FOUNDRYMEN
AND BLACKSMITHS.**
CUMBERLAND AND LEHIGH
COAL AND PIG IRON.

1,000 TONS.
In Store and Afloat. For sale by
J. R. DOYLE,
at 413 & 415 Pacific street,
San Francisco.

NEW GOODS!

THE Only First Class

CLOTHING STORE!

IN SACRAMENTO IS

L. ELKUS,

Corner of Second and J streets.

Import my own goods and

WILL SELL THEM

BEST MATERIALS

BEST WORKMEN IN THE STATE.

This is a One Price Store.

WHO IS HE.—The Sacramento Record

The venerable Local of the *Record* has received a long string of machine poetry from "A. E. R." of Dutch Flat, wherein all our advertisers are noticed. We never knew R. G. S. to fall on a machine before, but the fact is when he comes to bring machines to bear upon literary matters, he fails badly. He has a patient saw, and to tell the truth we "never saw a saw saw saw his saw saws," but his aforesaid saw when placed upon poetical composition is certainly the worst old saw we ever saw. We are satisfied, however, that it would do a pine log justice.

Have we a real poet in our midst who, thus long, has kept himself disguised beneath the mantle of a mechanic? Bring him forth, whoever he may be, this gallant rider of the fabled Pegasus, this worshippier at the Muses' shrine, that his great works may be seen by all men, and they be permitted to glorify him therefore.

TREASURY ROBBERY.—We have made mention, says the *State Capital Reporter*, that the safe of the County Treasurer of Placer county had been robbed of about \$14,000. We have learned since that the Treasurer, Auditor and County Clerk went out to lunch, locking the door of the office, but that the door of the safe was left open. There were abstracted from the safe a bag containing over \$6,000 of county funds, and another of \$7,000 belonging to the outgoing Treasurer. The sum of about \$20,000 belonging to the State and county remained undisturbed. No clue has been obtained as to who the party or parties were that committed the larceny.

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IN SACRAMENTO IS

L. ELKUS,

Corner of Second and J streets.

Import my own goods and

WILL SELL THEM

BEST MATERIALS

BEST WORKMEN IN THE STATE.

This is a One Price Store.

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.

COMPETITION DEFIED

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!

ADLER & RUDEPOHL,
Stone Store, Main, Str Dutch Flat.

HAVING just returned from San Francisco where they purchased a large assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's **FURNISHING GOODS!** Would respectfully call the attention of the Ladies and Gentlemen of this place to their large assortment. They are determined not to be undersold, and will endeavor to keep

THE BEST GOODS

That can be obtained in the market, both FOREIGN and DOMESTIC. They have at present every description of

Fancy Dry Goods and Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods.

Call and examine for yourselves. Our motto is: ENDEAVOR TO PLEASE. ap39-tf

WILLIAM H. KRUGER,
(Dutch Flat Depot.)

COMMISSION MERCHANT,
And Wholesale and Retail dealer in

GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
LIQUORS,
TOBACCO,
CIGARS,
HARDWARE, CROCKERY,
AND—
HAY AND GRAIN.

Terms—CASH, and goods delivered free of charge.

WILLIAM H. HILLHOUSE,
TIN, SHEET-IRON AND COPPER
WORKER,
ONE DOOR BELOW THE THEATER.

IRON HYDRAULIC PIPE,
KEEPS constantly on hand a
good assortment of
Anvils, Augers, Spikes,
AXES, Stoves,
HARDWARE, TINWARE,
PUMPS,
Bores,
Saws,
Bench Vices,
Trop and Steel,
Horseshoe Nails,
Carpenter's Tools

Together with many other articles too numerous to mention, which he is prepared to sell at very low prices.

IRON HYDRAULIC PIPE
Made to order, and repaired at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

All work in my line done with neatness and dispatch. ap15-tf

ESSEX SALOON.
Cor. Main and Virginia Streets,
GOLD RUN, CAL.

THE undersigned having taken control of this first class Billiard and Liq. Saloon take pleasure in announcing to the public that they are now open, and are determined to keep none but the best

WINE, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.
That can be procured in the market, assuring those who may favor them with a call of the best beverages and kindest attention. 221-tf
SANDERSON & FENTON.

CLOTHING EMPORIUM.
SOUTH SIDE OF MAIN STREET,
DUTCH FLAT.

J. H. LAKAMP respectfully announces to the citizens of Dutch Flat and vicinity that he has recently returned from San Francisco where he purchased an excellent assortment of

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods!
Of a superior quality and make, which he is prepared to sell at low prices.

Silk, Merino, and Shaker Flannel
Undershirts, Drawers and Hose,
Davis & Jones' Patent White
Shirts, Handkerchiefs,
Neckties, Collars, Vests,
Gloves and Scarfs, Gent's
men's Boots, Shoes, Hats & Caps.

The assortment in this department is the largest and best to be found in town, consisting of the finest dress boots and shoes, with a large stock of

Miners' Gum and Leather Boots.
Of the best quality and make. Persons in want of articles in my line are invited to call and examine the stock. no4-tf

BANKING AND EXPRESS HOUSES.

W. & P. NICHOLLS, BANKERS,
MAIN STREET, DUTCH FLAT, CAL.

THE HIGHEST

PRICE PAID FOR GOLD DUST.

They also draw on

SACRAMENTO & SAN FRANCISCO
and on

NEW YORK AND LONDON.
Advances made on Gold Dust consigned for coinage. my21

MOORE, MINER & CO.,
BANKERS,
[Successors to Hall & Allen.]

GOLD RUN AND DUTCH FLAT.
Will attend to collections, procure Eastern and European exchanges, drawn by Wells, Fargo & Co., or others.

General or Special Deposits received, and transact a general banking business.

Having an assay office connected with the Dutch Flat branch, we are enabled to test every quality of Gold Dust and pay the highest relative price.

Also agents of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s express, Pioneer Stage Co., and Phoenix (of Hartford) Insurance Co. oc18-3m

HALL & HARNDEN,
No. 436 CALIFORNIA STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO,

Dealers in

GOLD AND SILVER BARS,
Legal Tenders, Government
Securities and Exchange.

SILVER COIN BOUGHT AND SOLD. COLLECTIONS AND COMMISSIONS. oc9-tf

BANK OF CALIFORNIA,
SAN FRANCISCO.

CAPITAL PAID UP.....\$5,000,000

D. O. MILLS.....PRESIDENT

W. C. RALSTON.....CASHIER

Correspondents:
NEW YORK.....MESSRS. LEES & WALLER
LONDON.

ORIENTAL BANK CORPORATION

THIS BANK IS NOW PREPARED TO ISSUE LETTERS OF CREDIT, available for the purchase of Merchandise in the East Indies, China, Japan, Australia, and other countries, authorizing Bills on the Oriental Bank Corporation, London.

EXCHANGE

FOR SALE ON

THE ATLANTIC CITIES.

—ALSO ON—
London, Amsterdam,
Paris, Hamburg,
Bremen.

—AND—
OTHER LEADING EUROPEAN CITIES;
ALSO ON THE

Branches of the Oriental Bank
AT HONGKONG and other ASIATIC PORTS.
San Francisco, Nov. 10, 1866. n14

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

DUTCH FLAT HOTEL,

MAIN STREET, DUTCH FLAT.

